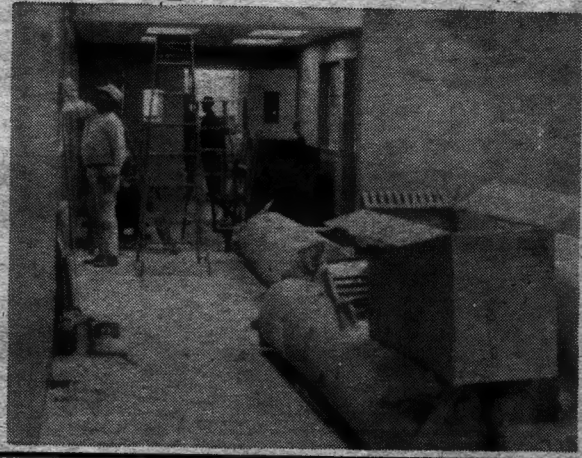
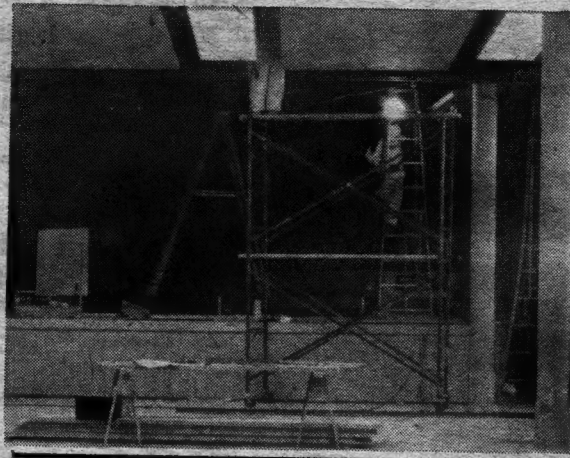
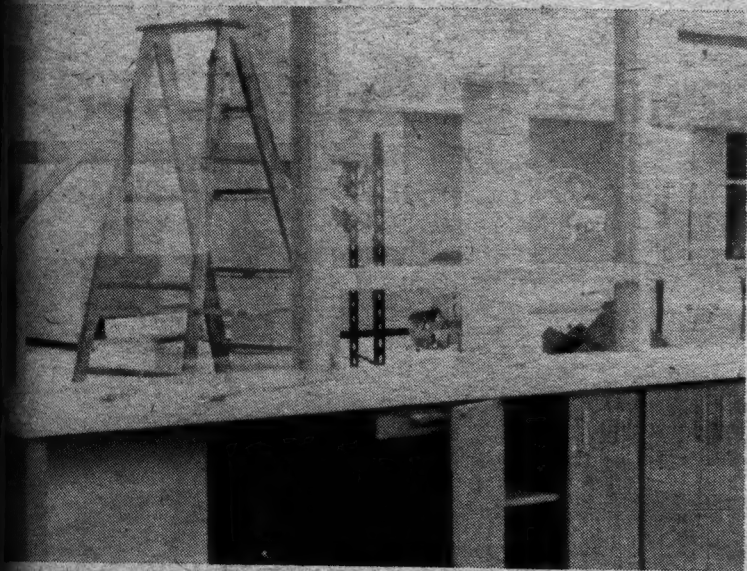


Academic Annex Nears Completion

With the grand opening nearly upon us, THE COMMUNICATOR felt that the students should have a brief look at a summary of the new Academic Annex. Located across the driveway from the present main entrance, the Annex will contain Student Activity

Annex is so named. Housing no classes, the annex was entitled "Academic Annex" as a bow to the City Council, who would allow space and funds for classrooms, but not for student activities. The Academic Annex does however allow more



COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA

THE COMMUNICATOR

Volume V - No. 7

26 November 1969

offices, the office of the Dean and Assistant Dean of Student Activities, an auditorium, assorted other offices, and much needed space for a bookstore and student lounges.

It is hoped that actual moving can begin on or about December 1. Numerous delays have caused work to stop on the Annex several times and at the present time city fire laws call for installation of fire doors. Assistant Dean of Students George Field, assuredly states that the fire doors will not halt the opening of the building.

One may wonder why the Academic

classroom space on the fifth floor, which presently houses the Developmental Curriculum. No official completion date has been set by the college, because in the past the official completion dates have come and passed.

Upon completion of the Annex, homeless student activities presently housed in the Mezzanine will move to workable facilities. A concert by the newly founded Community College of Philadelphia orchestra, headed by Mr. Henry Varlack, hopes to open the academic annex with a December one concert.

SCHEDULE FOR DRAMA CLUB'S PERFORMANCES

THE BALD SOPRANO Will be Performed:
THURS., DEC. 4th—3:35 & 8:00 P.M.
FRI., DEC. 5th—8:00 P.M.
SAT., DEC. 6th—8:00 P.M.
MON., DEC. 8th—8:00 P.M.

Performances for THE POLICE will be:
TUES., DEC. 9th—11:15 & 8:00 P.M.
THURS., DEC. 11th—8:00 P.M.
FRI., DEC. 12th—8:00 P.M.
SAT., DEC. 13th—8:00 P.M.

All performances will be held in the auditorium in the Student Academic Annex. Admission is free.

C.C.P. Concert Chorale
HENRY VARLACK—Director and Conductor
Presents

A CHRISTMAS CONCERT

featuring
St. Nicholas — a CANTATA
by BENJAMIN BRITTEN

MONDAY
DEC. 1, 1969
at 8:30 P.M.

SUNDAY
DEC. 7, 1969
8:30 P.M.

in the **AUDITORIUM**
at the **ACADEMIC ANNEX** of **C.C.P.**

IN **ST. MARY'S HAMILTON VILLAGE**
3916 LOCUST ST.
PHILA., PA. 19104

G.I. Feeling Against War Grows

By MARC WERLINSKY

From the "peacetime" America, during the period between the Korean and Vietnam Wars, the American fighting man began to acquire a sense of individuality in his thoughts and actions. Today, this individuality has never been so evident than in the growing G.I. sentiment against the war in Vietnam. Resenting, this stepping from the ranks and into reality, the Army has tried to stop the spread of such movements in its own inimitable ways. One ex-G.I. who has felt American military suppression because of his opposing views of the current Vietnam policy is Andrew Pulley, one of the Fort Jackson Eight, currently touring the country for the G.I. Civil Liberties Defense Committee, to enlighten his countrymen on the G.I. anti-war movement.

While in the Army, Pulley, along with four other black G.I.'s, gathered in an attempt to seek a solution to the war in Vietnam. According to Pulley, it was decided that, "The solution to the problem is to make a socialist revolution in this country." (To this end he has dedicated himself, and believes that this "revolution" is

imminent in the near future). Fifty black G.I.'s attended the next meeting and it was decided that it would take a mass movement to end the war. They called themselves "G.I.'s united against the war in Vietnam," and demanded: 1) The immediate withdrawal of troops from Vietnam; 2) An end to racism; and 3) self determination for all people. To this effect, the group issued petitions and asked for a debate with high Army officials so that both sides could be equally presented and listened to. When the Army failed to cooperate, they filed suit. The next meeting was attended by 250 G.I.'s. From this group, eight, including Pulley, were put under arrest, charged with disrespecting an officer, disobeying orders, and were courtmartialled with dishonorable discharges on the grounds of being threats to the national security of this country. Because of his anti-war activities, Pulley was subjected to martial law for such reasons as violating an order to go to bed.

Pulley, an eighteen year old from Greenwood, Miss., believes the war in

Vietnam is not a mistake but "the reason we are in Vietnam is... for the purpose of engaging in counter revolution," to protect the investments of an elite few, to which the name Rockefeller belongs. Wherever American interests are involved, Pulley asserts, the U.S. will become involved in the affairs of that country, even to the point of supporting "fascist regimes" in Greece and South America.

The morale in the Army is low, Pulley states, and "anti-war sentiment is great..." "Nixon's secret policy, that he doesn't even know about, isn't going to end the war. The best way to end the war is to demand the immediate withdrawal of troops." But in order for this to happen, Pulley believes, the people in this country must become involved. "I feel that eventually Nixon's silent majority will come over to our side." As for Andrew Pulley and others committed to the same ends, the demand for an immediate troop withdrawal will continue to be voiced until this event is accomplished.

Draft Counseling Center Finally Gets Started

By SAUL P. JONES

On November 12, Dr. Coyle Head of the Counseling Department at CCP, was interviewed on the newly formed Draft Counseling Center and its relationship to the male student at CCP.

Dr. Coyle stated that the Draft Counseling Center was formed for the benefit of the male student by ten concerned teachers knowledgeable of the draft at this school. Up to this time, if a student had a problem concerning the draft, the counseling Dept. at CCP would try to assist the student or give him further counseling through the means of the Central

Committed for Conscientious Objectors or by one of Temple's counselors.

The D.C.C. will basically work like this. If a student has a problem or needs advice on the draft he should make an appointment with any of the ten D.C.C. at the school. The counselor will have ready information concerning the draft at his disposal for the student and he will also give his advice and suggestions.

Dr. Coyle also said that Counseling Department services would still be available for students needing advice on the draft or any other kinds of problems whatsoever.

Dr. Thomas States Tenure Situation

Dr. C. R. Walther Thomas, Dean of Instruction, has denied that the reason Dr. William Swartley, Associate Professor of Psychology, was denied tenure was because of his controversial ideas. The College does not doubt his abilities, Dr. Thomas stated, which can be evidenced in granting Dr. Swartley an associate professorship shortly after being hired. It should be noted that on the same day Dr. Swartley was informed he would not be rehired by CCP, he received an official evaluation of his performance, which was rated "very good."

The College does not have to justify the dismissal of any faculty member

who is not on tenure. According to Dr. Thomas, the Administration would not fire any faculty member with revolutionary or controversial ideas as long as they pertained to the subject being taught.

There has been a rather strong rumor circulating among the faculty recently to the effect that faculty members are kept by CCP until they are due to receive tenure, then replaced with lower paid instructors. To date this is only a rumor and should be considered as such. If what Dr. Thomas says is true, then there should be a sizable addition to the number of tenure holding faculty in the next few years, if it is not, this should become evident in due time.



DR. C. R. WALTER THOMAS

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Britton C. Jones

News Editor
Marc Werlinsky

Feature Editor
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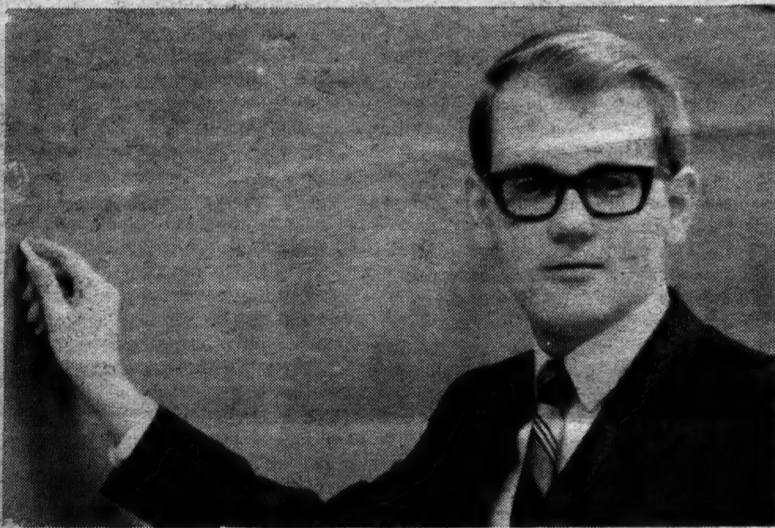
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The Teacher Profile

By SCOTT I. FREEDMAN



Mr. James N. Booth

A small town between Newark and Jersey City, N.J., is the home town of Mr. James H. Booth. Mr. Booth is a 1967 graduate of Franklin and Marshall College, where he majored in psychology, and last June he received his masters degree at Temple University. He is now working towards his doctorate by conducting research in his field.

The controversial subject of the Viet Nam war, which is predominant in the news today, seemed natural as our main topic of conversation. I asked Jim to express his personal views on our present position in Viet Nam. He said, "I don't see Nixon changing his plan of gradual troop withdrawal in the near future despite the recent peace march on Washington; and the way Nixon's going, we'll never get out." Mr. Booth went on to say, "If it was my decision, I would withdraw our troops as fast as possible, because we haven't improved anything, we haven't proved anything, and the longer we stay the more casualties we will have."

We then discussed the average

Vietnamese citizen. Mr. Booth feels that, "The Vietnamese citizen is virtually politically naive. That is, they will support any government which will bring them peace." He concluded that "The war isn't a mass communist movement. The Chinese and Russians are supplying weapons, but only in order to achieve some political influence. A country in the situation of Vietnam will play both sides for what it can get out of both."

We then spoke briefly on another prominent subject, the voting age. I asked Mr. Booth his feelings on lowering the voting age to eighteen. "The whole thing is based too much upon age," he replied. "I think a system should be set up, where if you are able to consider certain things politically, you should be allowed to vote." On the other hand he feels that if an adult cannot consider things politically, he or she should be deprived of the right to vote.

When asked whether he enjoys teaching psychology at CCP, Mr. Wood replied, "I have my good days and my bad days just as every student does, but in general, I enjoy teaching."

Editorial Column

"COLLEGE BRED MEN SHOULD BE AGITATORS TO TEAR A QUESTION OPEN AND RIDDLE IT WITH LIGHT AND TO EDUCATE THE MORAL SENSE OF THE MASSES."

WENDELL PHILLIPS

Is There Anything to be Thankful For?

In these troubled times, with a plethora of problems confronting him directly, where does the youth of today turn for solace? A war goes on, a war in which many a young person—his friends—meets a reprehensible death. The war is fed with young men through the largess of the federal government.

On the home front, human rights indeed the rights to which men born equal are entitled, are denied chosen people, as the southern Negroes are denied equality "temporarily."

Here in Philadelphia, politically speaking, faces change, and promises are renewed. Yet hungry people still suffer of malnutrition and die in the poverty-wracked ghettos of North Philadelphia, where the young maim and kill one another in the hopeless environment of a destitute slum.

So where does this leave the youth of today? In his elders he finds a lack of understanding and a lack of trust. Too often he sees public wrongdoing, where society's trust had been misplaced. Too often he sees his and his peers cries of dissent cast out, or considered unheard. Too often he sees peace turn into war.

"In God we trust."

On Sale for Christmas

From the people who brought you the Republican National Convention: Spiro T. Agnew. Do not fold, bend, mutilate. Wind him up and he is liable to say anything and might reproduce your exact thoughts especially if you happen to be Richard Nixon. Makes fun of him and he'll call you names. Isn't it great to have a vice president whom you can look down at.

Thoughts On Student Government

The enigma of pass student governments has been passed on to the present failing parliament, nothing has been accomplished since September and seemingly nothing will be accomplished when the semester ends. A new form of student government has been proposed at the last open meeting with President Bonell, which is very much similar to a town council meeting of old New England. The one man-one vote, council with every student eligible, seems to be much closer to a true Democracy than any student government proposed so far. You the students must realize you are not the ignorant masses but the masters of your own destiny and now is your chance!

The Public Relations Office is a Ray of Hope

It has not been because of pure coincidence that the Public Relations Office has been the only department which has merited praise in THE COMMUNICATOR's editorial columns. The Public Relations Office, headed by Mr. Edward Williams, has time and again opened channels of effective and rational communication that have been blocked by certain impasses.

With the case of THE COMMUNICATOR, the PR Office has been the student journalists' Court of Appeals. Mr. Williams, always with a posture for positive understanding, did not view the editors of THE COMMUNICATOR as immature adolescents when they clashed with certain members of the administration.

Mr. Williams, functioning with a miraculous amount of efficiency, somehow brought together the editors' case to the opposing factions and led the way to innovative and constructive criticism.

Mr. Williams, always keeping in contact with school affairs, in our case THE COMMUNICATOR, finally brought about freedom away from the enslavement of the mezzanine and obtained THE COMMUNICATOR an office.

We, the editors of THE COMMUNICATOR, thank Mr. Williams for his real involvement with our problems. To Mr. Williams we owe our sanity and desire to believe in people.

**STUDENTS
DEC. 15th
Is the Final Date
for
Payment of Tuition**

Be sure to pay on this date or you will not be readmitted for January term.

**NO AMOUNT OF GIFTS OR SUPPORT
WILL EASE CHRISTMAS FOR OUR FEL-
LOW CITIZENS AS MUCH AS A COM-
PLETE CESSATION OF THE WAR AND
THEIR RETURN HOME.**

Dr. Bonnell's Next Open House Is Dec. 3

Photo By Barry Leibowitz



On Thursday, November 6, President Allen T. Bonnell met for the second time with students in his now-established monthly open forums. This, like the one before it, was held in the Founder's Lounge on the eighth floor. The first discussion group was large and verbal, compared to the quiet recent one which only 40 students attended despite the fact that over 650 leaflets were handed out concerning it earlier in the day by the school's Moratorium Committee. The table in the back of the lounge, which the Moratorium Committee had set up before the talk began, did little business as most of those present were part of the Mobilization already, and were wearing their buttons, armbands, etc.

An unidentified female student got the talks underway by voicing one of the most popular complaints of students at CCP: the terrific overcrowding and lack of study space. What she also wanted to know was when the much-promised annex across eleventh street would be finished. President Bonnell replied that again "unforeseen forces" have delayed the opening till "sometime in December." He also added that the new annex will consist of approximately 21,000 square feet as compared to the 250,000 square feet the school presently occupies.

This led to another question from the same girl as to when anything will materialize in the form of a new site for CCP. Dr. Bonnell outlined all of the stumbling blocks he has encountered since 1965 in his search for larger, more suitable facilities. The largest stumbling block seems to be City Council. In a six-year budget approved in a 1965-1966 forecast, the Council approximated the cost of a site and then set a figure of \$30 million, and rising every year. City Council is balking at the request to approve any more funds because of the lack of an approved site. With all the renovations needed at the North Philadelphia site (the one that seems most likely) it is doubtful any new facilities will be available before 1972.

A few club members expressed concern about the lack of a permanent place to hold their activities, and how they feel their clubs have been hurt by lack of support due to the small offices on the Mezzanine which are too noisy and too small to accommodate more than a few members at any time. Dr. Bonnell promised to look into the request that they be granted permanent—official offices, located in an easily accessible part of the school.

At this point, Dr. Bonnell obviously felt a little levity was needed and started to talk about the idols of his younger days: Guy Lombardo, Kay Kaiser and Fred Waring. After a few minutes, the meeting returned to a workable order, with the complaint of some of the male students that if they wish to drive to school, they must pay exorbitant prices at the local garages to park. They wanted to know why they must do this, if students at practically any other school in the nation can get school supported parking spaces. Dr. Bonnell informed them that Dr. Thomas has been working on this problem, and that 16 parking spaces may soon be obtained from the Parking Authority Garage for a rental fee (payable by the student) for \$20 a month. Students will still be ticketed if they park on Girard St. as this area is zoned for delivery trucks.

The meetings need more support from the student body. The unity in this school is caused by the overcrowding, so we should show enough interest in these meetings to make them the most important part of our month. If we do this, we can come out strong on many points, and bring about real changes for the better at CCP.

On Spiro Agnew

By Marc Werlinsky

As the Vice President entered the spacious ballroom to a standing ovation, I wondered if those in attendance were clapping for the man or the title. I suspected the latter. For one thing, that sense of excitement or expectation which usually accompanies such occasions was missing. This could not be blamed on the people or those who planned the event, therefore, the guest of honor was guilty for the absence.

I attended this luncheon at the Benjamin Franklin Hotel on Monday, Nov. 10, with the hope of seeing Spiro T. Agnew open his mouth a little wider so as to put in his other foot. I'm sure I wasn't the only one. And if Mr. Agnew wasn't going to do it today, he was sure going to come close.

While the Veep was honoring his hosts at the beginning of his address, a voice from the back of the room permeated the thick cloud of ennui with, "Sock it to 'em, Spiro." And during the course of his carefully written and read speech, there were many others. I am sure, who felt like yelling out other things.

But there he stood, the Vice President of the United States, second only to the President and the press, supposedly an example of the great American, and the goodwill ambassador for the Nixon Administration. Standing in the same room with many ordinary citizens. And yet, he was not there, for he stood in a very different world from the rest. A world of fame, honor, no-pain, hunger, or fear. Yes, there he stood, immune to the sensations of the others, trying to appease an angry nation with words, those powerful instruments that have been the politician's most effective weapon for years.

Listening to the Vice President speak, one discerns that there are two sides to his story. Spiro Agnew's side, and the wrong side. "Just because America has not implemented all the ideals of the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution does not mean that we should stop trying." Of course not, Mr. Agnew, but maybe it's time we started trying.

Sooner or later it had to come, and with the March on Washington only a few days away. Mr. Agnew focused his attack on those Americans tired of listening to words, and anxious, instead, for some constructive and responsible action. In an attempt to get his side across, he had to resort to some tricky sentence work. "There is also a silent young majority who go to



From left to right: Spiro Agnew, Wm. Scranton, Gov. Shafer.

school, and to work, and to war, if necessary. They are the non-shouting, concerned; the non-radical responsible; the non-complacent constructive activists of the under-thirty generation." In other words, they are the people who wore Nixon-Agnew hats and distributed campaign buttons a year ago in the interest of political and pecuniary ideals. "Turning out a few hundred thousand people," he added, "in a nation of two hundred million proved nothing in the way of a public mandate." After hearing this quotable quote, one surely had to think whether ignorance was a major qualification of a public servant. I imagine he has said this so many times that he has come to believe it himself.

The press also felt the brunt of Agnew's breath, as he stated that certain political events and actions are played down as to lost public interest and importance. He didn't bother to mention that the real reason he dislikes the press, as does our national protagonist, is because the press dutifully relayed to the rest of the country his true image, which he even seems to dislike.

When one listens to Spiro Agnew speak, one is told what should be done, but not how to do it. One is told that it is his duty as a citizen to effect these changes. One is not told, however, that the power to do so is in the hands of the preacher. There were ten people sitting at our table, three were businessmen, the rest students. When the Vice President finished his speech, we all rose, but only three applauded.

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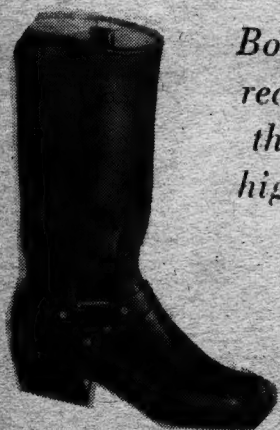
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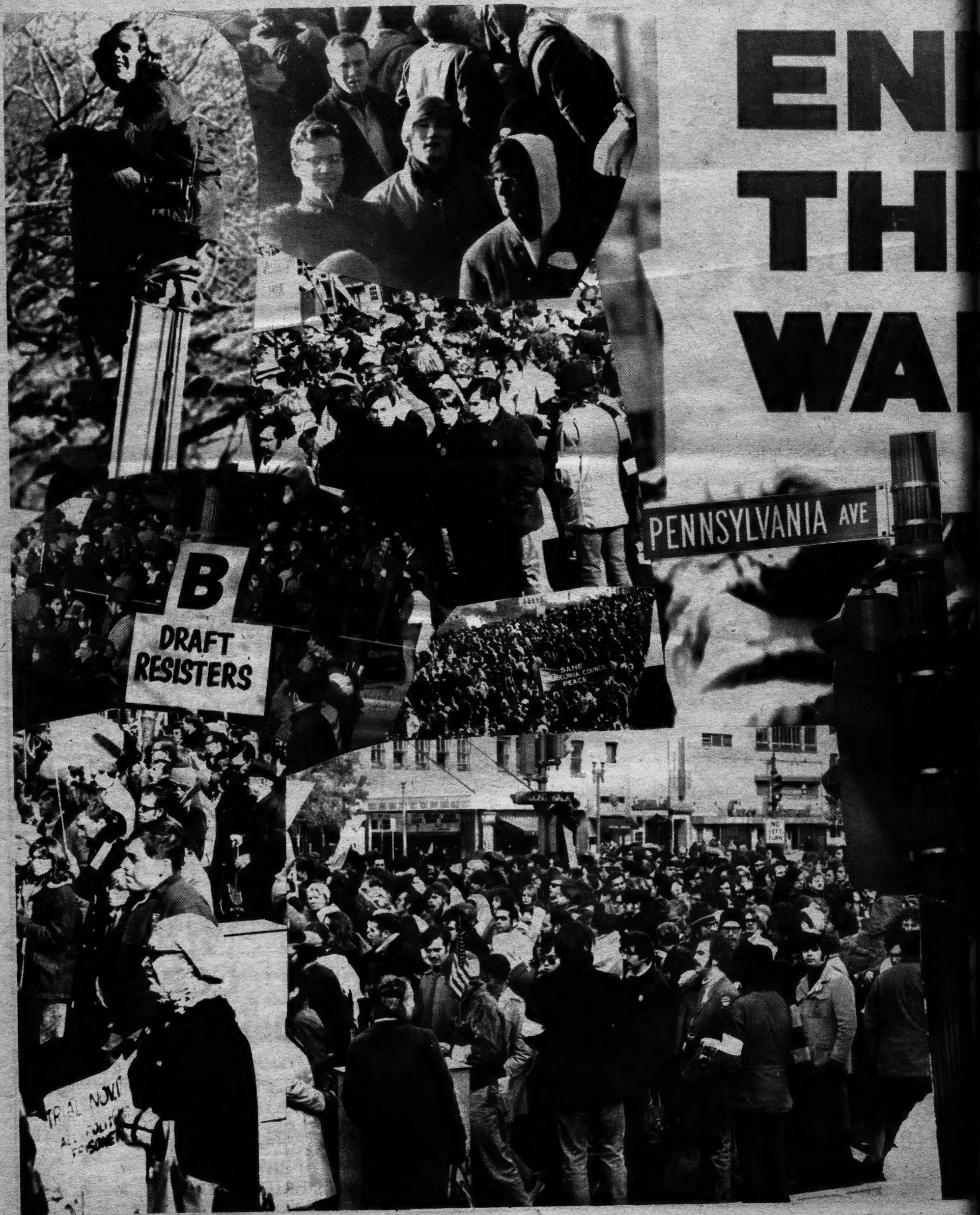
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**BE
AN
ENERGUMEN**

The Nation

On Nov. 15th The People Spoke Loudly: "Get out of Vietnam. Let's have Peace. Now!"

Photo By
Gerald Chernicoff



"Yet no one who walked the grassy reaches of the Washington Monument grounds Saturday could fail to sense in the faces and the spirit of the crowd something emergent in American life.

It may just have been the first celebration not of a man or even a movement, but of a new American political generation."

LAURENCE STERN



AS I SEE IT

ALICE'S RESTAURANT

by Jim McGrath

Four years ago, a young hippie was arrested for dumping garbage on Thanksgiving Day in Stockbridge, Massachusetts. After getting out of jail and driving to New York to deposit the trash, he decided to sit down and write a song about it. He wrote about the arrest, the deconsecrated church he was living in with his friends, his hilarious run-in with the Selective Service, where he was deferred because of his "criminal record," and his good friends Alice and Ray Brock, and Arlo Guthrie made history.

"Alice's Restaurant" is the video replay of "Alice's Restaurant Massacre," the record album. Arlo Guthrie plays Arlo Guthrie, the freedom-seeking, peace-loving, wandering type of hippie. Arlo is amusing, fun, introspective, thoughtful, reactionary, hilarious, involved and problematical.

Pat Quinn, who plays Alice Brock, over-lord of Alice's Restaurant, and friend of Arlo's, deserves an Academy Award—at least. Strong-willed yet compassionate, eager to have fun yet responsible work and friends, she is as contemporary as today. Pat Quinn plays Alice with such vigor that one cannot imagine her as anyone else. In the movie, Alice has her problems. Her marriage goes on the rocks when she "isn't getting everything out of it." Her restaurant proves to be too much for her and, in a fit of anger, she leaves everything and disappears. Her valiant attempts to help an addicted youth fail. She takes him into the church, feeds, clothes and shelters him. Her affair with him makes him feel a part of the family, yet she cannot give him the constant assistance he needs. Consequently, he is driven from the church and dies aboard a motorcycle, high from a heroine overdose.

Alice's husband, Ray Brock, is effectively portrayed by James Broderick. Playing the tough father-organizer, who rebuilds the church and keeps everyone in line, he displays a rare understanding of youth and their troubles. Ray Brock is nonetheless unaware of the make-up of his wife. When Ray thinks she is playing, Alice is serious. Consequently Alice stalks

off and leaves after an argument about her restaurant, while Ray had thought she was kidding. When Ray tries to talk to the addicted youth man to man, and fails, he batters the youth mercilessly around the church. Alice, meanwhile, has an affair with him, attempting to win his trust and confidence. In the end both fail to reach the youth.

The addicted boy (Michael McClanathan) is symbolic of the older generation's inability to communicate with its younger counterpart. Shelly, upon release from Bellevue Hospital, is brought to the church by Ray Brock. Both Alice and Ray do all they can for the intense youth; nevertheless he returns to his drugs and is banished from the church. Arlo's male friend Roger (Geoff Outlaw) and Arlo's female friend, captivating Man-Chen (Tine Chen) round out the cast; excepting Joseph Baleyk, who sympathetically plays dying Woody Guthrie and Sylvia Darus, who resolutely plays Arlo's mother and Woody's wife and of course, William J. Obenheim plays himself, "Officer Obie."

Hilarious scenes abound in Alice's Restaurant. The most famous, of course, is Arlo's run-in with the law. Stashing all the garbage from the voluminous Thanksgiving meal in the back of his Volkswagon bus, Arlo and his friend Roger find the Stockbridge dump, closed. So Arlo pulls up to a recess of the side of the road and unloads his garbage, the descent of which is beautifully captured in slow motion. Later, however, Officer Obie returns the pair to the scene of the crime, where the astonished Arlo Guthrie now finds hundreds of investigators crawling around the garbage, searching for fingerprints, identifiable pieces of debris and a motive for the crime. Apparently, this is the greatest crime in Stockbridge history, for investigation corps are replete with K-9 dogs, helicopters, and Stockbridge Officials (Officer Obie). In jail, Officer Obie removes the water faucets to prevent suicide, the kitchen utensils to prevent cutting through the bars, and the toilet paper to prevent Arlo and Roger from sliding down the side of the building. At the trial,

attended by hundreds of youths, justice is administered and Arlo and Roger are fined 25 dollars apiece. After the trial, the presiding judge is led to his chambers by a large, furry, German shepherd seeing-eye dog.

But "Alice's Restaurant" is not all fun and laughs. High speed motorcycle races, complete with jumps, occupies one six minute segment, while earlier, Arlo Guthrie, while attending college, hurls a piece of pizza into the face of a troublemaker. The folk singer is severely battered around the restaurant by the heavy and his friends, after which the defenseless youth is hurtled through a storefront window. Landing in a gutter, Arlo looks up to find two uninterested policemen, who tell him to get in the police car.

"Alice's Restaurant" is a movie for today. With the meanderings of Arlo Guthrie, surrounded by the lives of his friends, Alice and Ray, into which is interspersed the tragic story of Shelly, the plot is outstanding. The camera-work is excellent, smoothly taking in the changing seasons of beautiful Stockbridge. With Arlo Guthrie providing most of its composition, the score is as today as Arlo himself. In addition, at the funeral of Shelly, which takes place on a snowy field, Joni Mitchell sings her "Song to Aging Children," in as memorable a scene as I have ever seen in a movie. Finally, under Arthur Penn's smooth direction the movie flows naturally. Famous for his direction of "Bonnie and Clyde," Penn makes continual use of speech over the movie, whereby one of the actors or actresses speaks outside the movie, describing in detail an event which is taking place. It is very effective.

How does "Alice's Restaurant" end? The last scene is a nearly three-minute pan of Alice, standing on the steps of the church, resplendent in bridal gown and flowers, pondering, no doubt, the future of her just-renewed marriage and the community-type living plan. Also, over the final three minutes, the best-known lines of Arlo Guthrie's "The Alice's Restaurant Massacre" are sung, "You can get anything you want, at Alice's Restaurant."



SHACKLED Arlo Guthrie and Officer Obie look down at Arlo's littering in Alice's Restaurant.



SINGER COMPOSER Pete Seeger joins Arlo Guthrie in a song to Arlo's dying father, Woody, in a scene from Alice's Restaurant.

The Drama Club Presents "The Bald Soprano" on Dec. 4

LEFT TO RIGHT, Ted Newton, Marilyn Ostroff, Joel Green, Myra Brown, and Paul Blundin rehearse for The Bald Soprano.



After two months of "Rehearsal of the Absurd," the Drama Club is about to present its first productions of the season which are, appropriately enough, two noted examples of the movement known as "Theatre of the Absurd." They are "The Police" by Slawomir Mrozek and "The Bald Soprano" by Eugene Ionesco.

"The Bald Soprano," directed by

Mr. Ion Knaller, is a journey into the middle class world, where life is a grotesque practical joke and nothing is quite sane.

In this anti-play, the playwright turns his guns on the banality and tragedy of human communication, or lack of it, delivering a striking metaphor of our modern world.

"The Police," under the direction of

Miss Nici Nelson, is a political satire with a mythical (or perhaps not so mythical) totalitarian state in which the chief of the secret police is faced with the ultimate crisis—the last jailed revolutionary threatens to reform, making the police obsolete. But is his reformation sincere? Or is it the cleverest revolutionary plot of all? Or both?

WHO'S ARRESTING WHOM?—(From left to right) John Knox, Sonny Kanterman, Chris Pandolfo and Ira Henkin rehearse for The Police.



DRAMA CLUB NEEDS PROPS FOR THEIR PERFORMANCES

THE DRAMA CLUB IS LOOKING FOR 2 HIGH BACK CHAIRS AND A LONG CUSHIONED BENCH WITHOUT A BACK TO SEAT 2 PERSONS.

ANYONE WHO HAS ACCESS TO THIS TYPE OF FURNITURE AND IS WILLING TO DONATE IT TO THE DRAMA CLUB FOR A FEW WEEKS PLEASE CONTACT

MYRA BROWN
in the

COMMUNICATOR OFFICE

G. B. TRUMAN

College:SlowingDownOurMinds?

Well, how does it feel to have nearly completed your first semester of your first or second term here at C.C.P.? Good? No complaints? Everything's just fine? If your answer is yes to those questions, I'm glad to hear it. I don't think too much of you and this article will probably bore you to death, but I'm glad to hear it.

You see, begin college students, we are conforming to what is known as "organized America." That is to say we are conforming to standards, venturing on careers that the bureaucracy has to offer. Where is the real choice in our college education? I fail to see it. What I do see is a system that lacks the adventurous, creative incentive that today's student needs more than any of his fellows before him.

I say this because today student voice is louder than ever, although it is very much muted on such issues as Vietnam, civil rights, and government. The reason for this, of course, is that what we say is truth and the people who get into government offices through deceit and stay there in that same manner do not recognize the definition of that word.

We have gone through twelve years of education that has taught us that the American way was always right and never wrong. By the time you were ready to leave high school, I hope that you learned to reason the real truths out for yourself, rather than just what those sons of Puritans fed into you. If you didn't, you have my sympathy, and will probably become one of the transformed, redeemed people who

will become part of the system rather than those of us who will venture improvements and change in our so needy society.

Now, upon entering college, the subjects offered and the subjects required are not exactly the types that spur the young mind to new creativeness and anticipation. After all, we went through all the formal preliminaries in high school. Why should we be required to spend any further valuable time on subjects that will have absolutely no bearing on our future endeavors?

A student should be able to dive head-first into the areas that most concern him and will have the most influence on the molding of his future. Why, after high school, should the student be forced to continue dragging along subjects which he is no longer concerned with venturing further into? There will still be plenty of people to fill the seats in language, science, and math classes, for they will need these attributes in whatever line that they intend to go into. Quite often students' mental attitudes have been ill-affected as a result of poor grades in some of these "waste subjects." Therefore, some of our finest minds in areas of literature, communications, business, and art have been forced to drop out as a result of natural rejection towards certain subjects that they were forced to take in order for them to get that piece of paper that says, "Look everybody, I'm a college graduate and a great contribution in the effort to build a better society."

The question still is, how do we get

these new subjects? How do we bring about their existence? Somewhere there are actually people running this whole educational operation. These people have to be approached and confronted or we will be forced to continue in this state of status quo. Nationwide elections must be held among the students in order to reach a decision as to what new areas we want brought into the classroom. Areas could include a study of figure heads in government, the laws of this land and your rights, the importance of democratic value, and the meaning of social revolution.

We have to start using our minds instead of acting as some form of memorization machines whose sole purpose is to pass exams in order to get a piece of paper that in its impressiveness entitles you to more money than the guy who didn't continue his education. As one writer put it, "Lack of encouragement of creativity in the present school system discourages a real search for knowledge. Importance continually placed on following a certain form has given the student a misplaced set of values."

What is education all about? I don't feel that we, as students of today, are getting the true meaning of it. Rather, what we are doing, is satisfying the visions of the aged administrators, while staggering the creative energies of the young. More scholastic freedom and more creative goals will reawaken our ever-searching minds. We're all in this thing together, and the only way change will come is if we can get it together!

THE TOWNE HAPPENING

By BILL COMPAINE

TEMPIS FUGITS!

That's right. It's "Turkey Time" once again.

One of the biggest weekends for most Philadelphians rolls around tomorrow morning as throngs of young people of all ages line the sidewalks of the Parkway, south on Broad, east on Market and on to Gimbels. Thanksgiving Weekend livens our Towne with a most festive atmosphere, ushered in by the colorful floats, giant balloons, bands and celebrities which make up the annual Thanksgiving Day Toyland Parade. Sound Corney? But do you remember those cold Thanksgiving mornings as a child when you were there in person, complete with heavy jackets, sweaters and blankets. "Mommy, can I have a soft pretzel." "Oh, look, daddy, there's Popeye and Sally Starr! Or when you thrilled to the spectacle on television with commentary by Gene and Joan Crane, Captain Kangaroo serving as "anchor man."

Traditionally the day after Thanksgiving is the busiest and biggest shopping day of the year. Recall as a youngster how eager you were to visit the magical fantasy lands each of the stores created in their toy departments.

But as all things change, notice today how increasingly commercial the holiday season has become, with shop windows filled with their Yuletide decorations long before Halloween. It appears that much of the true spirit of the Yuletide period has been lost. What ever happened to those warm feelings in the atmosphere, where good will towards all mankind prevail?

The main event of the four-day holiday is the Army-Navy game at Kennedy Stadium (Municipal Stadium) on Saturday, November 29th. Members of the two service academies, their friends and relatives, overtake the rooms at our Towne's leading hostelrys for the annual battle between the two rivals. Except for the war years of 1942-44, the gridiron classic has been played to overwhelming crowds annually here. As usual, the Cadets and Middies will supply colorful pre-game entertainment.

And what's a Yuletide season without the Ice Follies' opening on Christmas night. The 1970 edition of the lavish spectacle opens at Convention Hall on Thursday, December 25th thru Sunday, January 11th.

ON STAGE

With an all-Black cast, Pearl Bailey stars as the Matchmaker. Dolly Levy, when the long-running Broadway musical opens on February 9th. Also starring Cab Calloway, "Hello Dolly" plays a yet, unannounced theater here.

The millionaire Welshman comes to the Latin Casino. The great Tom Jones will play an exclusive engagement in the Delaware Valley, his first time here, beginning May 25th (1970). But catch this: In addition to the regular minimum (cover charge), the owners of the popular Cherry Hill nitespot have announced that tickets will soon go on sale, above the cover charge, to "guaranteed ticket-holders" who have purchased a seat in advance. It's a first for the Latin, but so is Tom Jones.

The Chamber Brothers, Spirit and The Kinks will perform in-concert as another Spivak Brothers/Spectrum promotion. The rock show, playing to a backdrop atmosphere of the Electric Factory Lights is slated for the Broad and Pattison Avenue arena on Friday night, December 5th. Tickets are \$3.50 to \$6.50.

Remember them "Standing on the Corner"? The Four Lads are featured at Palumbo's through New Year's Eve, and one week prior.

SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

A member of the popular psychedelic rock group, The Electric Indian, was recently arrested on charges stemming from possessing \$45,000 worth of POT. Urging Robert Cupit to help stop young people from destroying their lives, the judge deferred sentence.

Are young movie-goers obsessed with SEX? Four Lackawanna County Democrats think so. They have introduced legislation that would enable local governments across the State to impose a tax on admissions to movie theaters, based on the RATING of the respective film being shown.

They propose each of us paying a tax of five cents every time we go to a 'G' rated film; ten cents on the admission to an 'M' rated picture; fifty cents above the price of an 'R' rated picture; and one buck over the cost of one of those 'X' flicks. How do you like them apples?

But since City Council here is fully capable of enacting such a levy on their own, the legislation would apply to all areas of the Commonwealth except Philadelphia.

The movies make a man of Raquel Welch, whose talent, reports Parade magazine, lies mainly in her extraordinary pulmonary equipment. "Myra Breckinbridge," the Gore Vidal work of trash dealing with sex-change, is due in Towne next year. Exquisitely miscast, Raquel starts out life as a man named Myron, submitting to a trans-sexual operation which turns her into a beautiful woman. Following trials and tribulations in the movie capital, Raquel is injured in an automobile accident and submits to another trans-sexual operation, reverting "her" into a man. And so, a potboiler accomplishes the impossible.

The five-cent Hershey bar is no more. And blame it on inflation. Hershey Foods Corporation, with sales of \$227.6 million for the first nine months of 1969, have announced that it is no longer profitable to market the nickel treat, blaming the withdrawal on the increased cost of cocoa beans. But, they say, the ten-cent Hershey bars will contain the same ingredients, and will even taste the same.

A competitor, The Nestle Company, Inc., has decided to market five-cent candy bars along side their larger sizes. But for a nickel, they only give you 9/16th of an ounce. Sure cutting it short! But overall, it's hard to find a five-cent candy bar today that you can sink your teeth into. It's more like getting three cents worth of candy for a nickel, five cents worth for a dime and eight cents worth for fifteen cents. That's inflation for you! And what about the eight-cent life savers!

MINI-BITS

"Therese and Isabelle" are not obscene, the Pennsylvania Supreme Court has ruled. . . Sally Starr at a crossroads in her career: To old for nudie parts and too young for character parts. . . An accused rapist was recently caught on the platform of the Broad Street Subway at Girard Avenue; Dave Berger would probably have called it one of Darlin' Arlin's token arrests. . . Herbie Spivak (The Electric Factory) figures that Paul McCartney's alive and well with the Grateful Dead. . . Members of this Nation's "Silent Majority" were aghast recently to catch President Nixon with his pants down near the corner of 16th and Chestnut Streets. . . Enjoy "The Towne Happening!" Billy would have wanted it that way!

THE BLACK MAN AND VIETNAM

By T. A. MARTIN

"If I participate in your Moratorium on Vietnam what do I get from it as a Black Man whose relatives and family must face the degrading realities of White Man's society here at home?" Friday, November the seventh, this question was asked over a loudspeaker being used by the Vietnam Moratorium Committee to announce coming events, in the Grand Hall here at CCP. The question is a typical example of the alienation the Black Americans have for White America. Questions concerning whether the Black Man should participate in correcting some of the problems of the society he is alienated from, have been cropping up across the nation in one form or another. Perhaps by examining this microcosm of the racial problem, we may shed some light on the whole.

The Black Man in America must, as does the White Man, go to Vietnam and possibly die. The fact is that representation in the war in Vietnam, or ratio of black and white in population, is not equal and the Black Man is over-represented. Also, due to inequalities in education in the national school systems, the Black Man usually is placed in positions that necessitate less training, which are usually on the front lines. The nature of the military and the tradition with southerners to make careers of it, places the Black draftee in a worse position on the battlefields. Plus, this usually insures that the Black Man will be amongst the lower ranks which make up the greatest part of the cannonfodder. There are many more injustices pressed on the Black Man due to the war, but why list them? The Black Man knows most of them, and he will not participate in anti-war movements.

Does the Black Man feel the issue of the Vietnam War is not important enough for him to participate? "Yea! I know my brothers are dying, but so are other Black Men in Biafra, and neither are changing a damn thing here at home," said the self-appointed spokesman. The White Man's answer was, "Well if we get out of Vietnam we can spend the money where it is needed here at home in the ghettos and poverty areas across the country." Is that true? Was it that way before the war? Should the American Black Man feel any different towards Black Men dying in Vietnam or Biafra? For the Black Man who hears government spokesmen saying we are fighting for freedom of the beleaguered Vietnamese, and who must face racial injustice here at home, there is no difference which white power structure he is forced to die for. Thus why go to Vietnam and possibly die for someone else's freedom. It would be more honorable to stay home and fight and if necessary, die for the freedom and equality of the Black people of America. One Black Man said that the Black people are aware of the importance of the Vietnam issue, but are afraid "old Whitey" will just use them as the establishment is using his brothers in the war. Also, if they put time into the Vietnam War movements they are taking it away from Black consolidation. If the Black Man has to be beholden to a White Man or anyone for his equality, then it is not truly equality.

Until the Black Man finds his place in American society as an equal, not a pawn or an object of a palliative gesture, he will react indifferently to the society he lives in.

FRANKLIN FIELD

By ANTHONY FORCINO

My mind was spinning and began to roam,
I knew that I was reaching into the unknown.
All I could see was miles of dark brown grass,
AND I knew there was no way to pass.
I begged my feet to move but they stayed still,
While my mind went through riding a pill.
I flew past the grass and over the fire,
While Satan looked up and screamed to me higher.
I raced all the way up-up past the sky,
Till I heard an echo say that I would die.
No matter what it said "I couldn't die."
Nobody can die when your flying that high!
I was forced to stop on top of a cloud,
When it turned into a funeral shroud.
I looked into a mirror, but I wasn't there.
And it didn't matter cause I DIDN'T CARE.
I began coming down but way too fast,
I went through the present and into the past.
I awoke deep inside the freezing sea,
But I knew I'd come back and stay for eternity.

ANY STUDENT INTERESTED

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IN THE ATHLETIC OFFICE

The Life and Death of an Apple

By RAY SCHWARTZ

Hi there, Apple! Are you tired of hanging around? Why are you all green? Do you suffer from leprophobia? Now you are all red! Do you feel embarrassed from hanging around doing nothing? Do the worms like your innards? Do you feel cramped up inside that skin? Now you

have fallen and now you are dead. Ha, Ha, Ha. Here comes the Tastykake man. He will bury you inside a nice doughy crust. He will then place you in your grave, a five inch cellophane box. So farewell apple. Where you're going, it's real hot.

Battle of Britain:

Not for the Faint-Hearted

By JIM McGRATH

If you like war movies, complete with soaring and crashing airplanes, dogfights in the air generally followed by a fiery, twisting-turning crash which reverberates throughout London-towns and sends the towns' folk dashing hysterically, you'll love "Battle of Britain."

Three years in the making, "Battle of Britain" cannot be faulted for its production. Producer Harry Saltzman, who is responsible for the Michael Caine movies of late and for all the James Bond movie successes, brings to the screen the air battles of the Second World War! He states "Battle of Britain" although true to history, is no documentary, it is great entertainment value. Tremendously large in scope and thorough in treatment of the air war, no one can argue with Saltzman's statement. "The difficulty (with the film) is knowing what to leave out."

Sir Laurence Olivier, playing Marshal Dawding, Commander in Chief of the RAF, is as distinguished as ever. Trevor Howard, of Captain Bleigh fame, portrays Vice Marshall Park. Michael Caine cameos as the average man-in-the-street fighter pilot (so the audience can relate to him) while Christopher Plummer plays a squadron leader. Conveniently for plot purpose, he has marriage problems (wife — Susannah York) that they reconcile between one of his "flying over the wild blue yonder" sequences.

Of course the Germans were typically (that is, if unintelligently) represented. Adolf Hitler certainly isn't too bright, while the revered names of Goering and General Osterkamp are pretty much dragged through the mud.

Lest we forget, the British win and the Germans lose. It's funny how inept the Germans were, at least when portrayed cinematographically. The Luftwaffe totaled 2500 strong. The RAF totaled 600 weak. Furthermore the Germans were experienced hardened veterans while the British were scared rookies. After the Germans send out unprotected bombers to a seemingly unprotected

position in Britain (they lose nearly all the bombers), the Luftwaffe really lays an egg. Sending every available plane out to blitz British cities, the British secretly send out their several dozen planes— which bomb Berlin, and on the return flight, gun down most of the German planes.

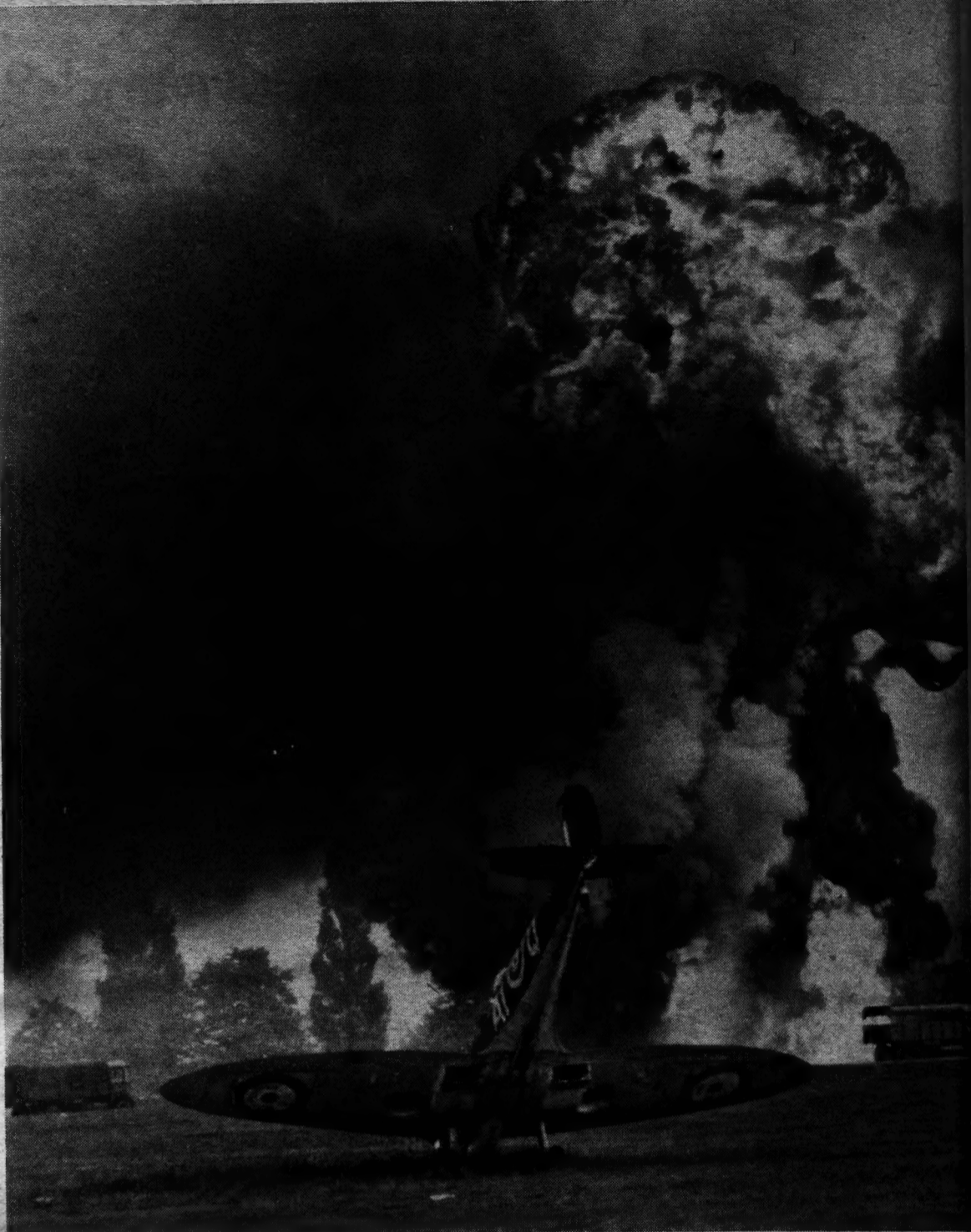
To show how all is fair in love and war, Christopher Plummer (Harvey) and Susannah York (Mrs Harvey) iron out their marital difficulties in a London Hotel.

All in all, as war movies go, "Battle of Britain" ranks above most of those previously made, and, owing to magnificent aerial photography, stands out in the heavily airplane war flicks. Opening yesterday at the Fox Theatre, United Artists has placed "Battle of Britain" as its number one release for the holiday season.

However, the ear-popping 20,000 foot falls and headache-producing whirring of 2500 German planes and the miscasted Laurence Oliver and the eye-straining fiery plane crashes tend to leave the viewer of this epic film with unsettling, if not downright repulsive final thoughts concerning the movie, but then some people go for that stuff.

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